MARVEL
PSR 4
VENOM
WAY
HERRERA
CUEVAS
SHIVER
PART 4
delgado
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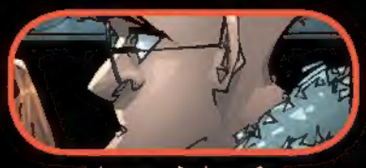
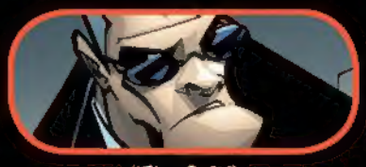
SHIVER part 4

Patricia Robertson
Communications Specialist



Jerome Delacroix
Mission Specialist

Daniel Jackson
Medical Officer



"The Suit"

Perry
Research Lab Technician

PREVIOUSLY...

The mysterious man known as "The Suit" has made his intention known: he is here to destroy Venom. In their first encounter, Venom is allowed to escape when Jackson interferes, thinking that "The Suit" is no better than Venom. Not wanting Jackson or Robertson to interfere further, "The Suit" uses his mysterious powers to render them both unconscious, freeing him to track and confront Venom.

But it did not go well for "The Suit". Venom literally tore him apart and left him for dead...but is he?

Regaining consciousness, Robertson finds that "The Suit" has locked both her and Jackson in a storage room, bound by the wrists and unable to escape. Helpless and alone, Robertson is left to ponder whether "The Suit" has done this to protect them... or to use them as bait.

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Jackson?
Jackson?
Hnn-- guh!
Hhh...
...anybody?

Relax... I'm awake.
Good...uh, see if you can help me with this damn knot--I think I've worked some slack into it.
Once we get loose, we'll regroup with the rest of the team and--
Hey, Robertson...?
I, uh... think I should tell you something about the rest of the team:
THEY'RE DEAD.
How...how do you know that?

BECAUSE I KILLED THEM.

Who... are you?
I DON'T KNOW.
I USED TO KNOW WHAT I WAS. BUT NOW...
NOW I AM... SOMETHING ELSE.
Are you... going to kill me, too?
NO...
...NOT YET.
B-because you I-like me...?
YES...
YES, I DO LIKE YOU...
...AND THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO DO YOU A FAVOR...

... I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A HEAD START.
Huh?
RUN.
AHHH!!
FWAPP!

READY OR NOT...
HERE I COME!
Please...
YESSS... THAT'S IT, ROBERTSON:
BEG.
PLEAD.

I CAN HEAR YOUR LITTLE HEART...I CAN FEEL IT RACING, PUMPING FEAR THROUGHOUT YOUR BODY.
I CAN SMELL IT LEAKING THROUGH YOUR SKIN.
IT'LL GO AWAY, PATRICIA— I'M GOING TO TAKE IT ALL AWAY.
HWUK!
I'M GOING TO SQUEEZE OUT EVERY...
...LAST...
...DROP.
Put 'er down, now, dammit!
Or I swear to God I'll blow your brains out!

Okay, okay...fine. Relax, Delacroix.
Jackson? What the hell--?
SHLAKK!
MMF!
DECISIONS, DECISIONS...

Hhuuuuhhh ;kaff; ;kaff;
I'M GOING TO TEAR HIM APART FROM THE INSIDE, ROBERTSON.
MFF--!
HE'LL BEG ME TO KILL HIM... AND I WILL, OF COURSE.
BUT SLOWLY.
I'M TELLING YOU THIS BECAUSE I WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT IT AND KNOW THAT, WHEN I'M DONE WITH HIM...
I'M COMING FOR YOU.

C'mon, Robertson... you can do this...
You can do this.

You can do this, Robertson.
You can do--
SQUISH!
This .

SHAK-SHAK!
KRAK!

No...
NNOOOO--

Dead.
All dead. I'm all alone.
NO...
YOU'RE NOT.

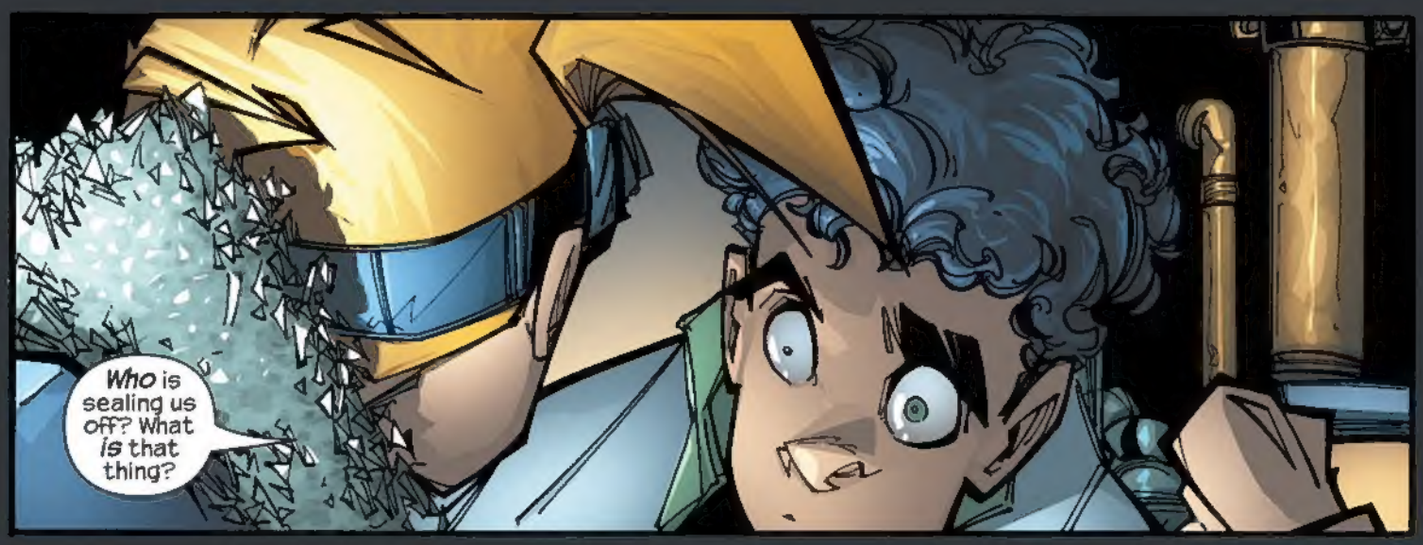
PHUNT!
Oh, s#@s.
HEH-HEH...
HEH...
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSS
PLOP!

BOOOOM!

UNGH

SLAM!
They're not coming.

They're jamming the signal...they want me to die. It'll be easier that way.
They're sealing us off.
Shut up.
You have two seconds to prove that you're human.
One...
HUUUUGGGHH
Okay. Good enough.


Who is sealing us off? What is that thing?

It..it doesn't matter. We're gonna die. No one's gonna save me.

TELL ME!
SWACK!

Tell me everything!
I-it's not my fault! I...I wasn't the only one! I was part of a team!
I don't know everything!

Then tell me what you do know.

Then he starts talking.
He tells me what it is.
And what it's doing.
And why.
And I've never been so scared in all my life.

Or so angry.
You stupid...
irresponsible...
s#@*!

EMPIRE